## **Dead Prez Lyrics**

"Tallahassee Days"

(feat. Stic)

1993

Southside

Orange Ave

Southcity

Tallahassee Florida

I'm take ya'll back to the yellow mustang with no license With that 38 under the seat

What you know?

Yο

Whoever said life is beautiful lied

This shit is hell

I've seen too many funerals

Too many of my niggas locked in cells

Nobody ever put me on life was like this

I'm 20 years old and my whole life's a crisis

No way out

And I mean that

When I say that

Runnin' round from place to place

Like a stray cat

I don't own nothing, don't hold nothing

I'm growin up with nothing to show for all my hustlin'

Still strugglin'

And a job is a joke

They ain't hirin'

The only free ride I get is one with a siren

So what other choice do I have?

I got niggas on the ave

Pushin slabs that a break me off a Porche and a half

So I can stand on my own two

Be able to have what I need

So I can do what I want to

I wish I woulda had a career

Cause through the years my momma stressed

Takin care of self

But I ain't here

I was caught up

Sipin on Coors

**Smokin Newports** 

Short

In and out of court

Without a single thought

These days I'm out bout to Loc

Whether I make a record or serve dope

I refuse to keep bein broke

Cause times are getting rougher by the second
As long as I come up
Who give a fuck about the method
It's a kill or be killed kind of a theory that's in me
So when I die, at least I'm taking somebody with me
If I'm wrong, than I rather be wrong than right
45 calibre chrome and its on tonight

Nigga That's how I'm livin Low life, runin licks Taking big risks

Taking big risks

Tryin to get my motherfuckin flow right
Cause without loot it's useless
My life as a youth was fruitless
That's why nowadays I'm ruthless
Plus I got a lady in my life
That one day just may be my wife
If I can deal with this crazy strife
I put love in the air
Show that I care for her
Let her know I always be there for her
But right now the type of life I live
Can't afford no wife and kid
I gotta fight for my right to live

Snatchin up pocket books and float
Cause I'm a thug and that's all I know
Whatever it take to make the steps
I'm ready to take the steps
Whoever got paps better break theyself

So I cock my hat low